McKean County Miner.

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NOTICE.

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McKean County Miner.

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CLARE'S REVENGE

Guy was manly, the reader must very well consider all things.

But he could not help being alive to the fact that his was a position of great danger.

The evidence at present was dead against him in every way.

The very fact of the marks upon his arm having been spoken of by the woman without her having had a chance of seeing them, was strong proof of the truth of her story—proof which he seemed unable to get over, even in his own mind.

Of course the whole affair was a puzzle.

At least it was thus he spoke and argued with his lawyer and though Paul Armstrong listening and looking into the open honest face could not avoid believing him innocent still he was compelled to acknowledge that part of the whole position.

On leaving Raymond Lodge he proceeded at once to the prison, where he found Guy, pale and distressed, but outwardly calm.

Well how are they all?" he asked.

Pretty much as might be expected," said Mr Armstrong. Of course, Miss Redding feels your position acutely, but it is Clare Raymond whom I can not understand. Her manner is so strange she seems to be keeping something back. Have you—excuse my asking, the question—have you ever given her reason to suppose that—or—that she might have occupied the position now held by Miss Redding?"

Guy started up at him in great surprise.

For a moment the question seemed to be utterly absurd.

He encased to glance at Clare as he spoke.

But in a moment there flashed across his mind a hundred things which at the time he had never observed—looks, words remarks the bitterness of which he had now been able to understand when spoken.

Well" he said it may be so. But I can truthfully swear never by word or deed did I ever give Clare Raymond reason to think that I desired her for a wife. May has always been my chosen even from childhood.

After then she has misunderstood me very strange and suggestive of some hidden secret. Let us hope it is all my fancy. And now to business."

IV

The message of Guy to May restored her greatly, and she seemed by night time to have quite recovered her strength.

At the usual time for nursing she was chatting gayly to Clare who had been strangely reserved and silent.

At length she interrupted her.

May" she said you pain me by these happy trusting words of yours. I have kept silent up till now because you are so weak and ill but it is only just that I should speak. Give me your promise, first, that you will be brave, and then you will believe that I only tell you what I do for your good."

May turned very pale but she slipped a trusting hand into that of her enemy.

Tell me all she said it will be best for me to know."

You must hope still for the best, dear" said the wily traitress "because my husband, short of utter compulsion will force words from me. But Guy L'Estrange is guilty I saw him myself in the woods I saw him strike the woman to the ground in his rage."

Oh Clare Clare It is not, it cannot be true" cried May as she flung herself on the breast of her supposed friend. I will never believe that Guy could be a betrayer in a manner."

No no May" said Clare pressing May's head to her breast in pretended fondness that she might not see the vengeful glitter of her eyes the serpent like triumph on her face. I do not say I saw and spoke with Guy after it was all over and I can relieve your heart of a great deal."

Tell me then I beg" said May "do not fear for me. Anything is better than suspense. It is that which prostrates me and seems to rend my heart with hopeless pain."

Listen then May" said Clare. "Do not interrupt me and I will explain all. But above all remember that not a word of what I say must be repeated to any one not even to my mother."

I promise that" whispered poor May still nestling her aching head on the warm bosom of her betrayer, "all shall be sacred between you and me."

Well then" continued Clare, "I saw Guy L Estrange strike this woman down, as I have said, and she saw me and knows that I was a witness to all. She will tell them when she recovers her senses, and they will force me to be a witness against him. But he has quite cleared himself in my eyes. That woman is not his wife or anything to him. She never was, for of this he has convinced me. It was all a hatched up story to extort money, but as well was it connected that, in his horror and dismay to find that his marriage with you would be put off and all his prospects of happiness perhaps blighted forever that he had command over himself and struck her, never intending to deal so violent a blow."

But it was cowardly to strike a woman at all," sobbed May.

Yes, it would have been utterly cowardly and wicked had he meant it," said Clare, "but he did not do it in premeditation, and so was bitterly repentant after. He wanted to remain, and do his best to restore her to consciousness, but I persuaded him to fly while no strangers were about and having seen that the woman was quickly recovering her senses and hearing footsteps approaching I confess I fled too. It was then I left Guy again and heard from his lips the proof of his innocence of what the woman charged him with."

What is to be done, then?" she moaned. "I will be had not struck that woman. It seems to lower him in my eyes. Oh, Clare if that part of your story could be cleared out I should be a happy girl."

You do not love him, then," said Clare, gently putting her from her and rising. "if you did you would find excuses for him in his utter despair at being compelled to leave you as he feared he would. Good night, May He sent you a hopeful, loving message. I don't think it would conduce to his well doing if he heard your doubts and complainings to night."

But stay, Clare," cried May, clinging to her "what is to be the end of it all? If he did this thing, if that woman forces you to speak, he will be convicted."

There is no doubt of that," said Clare, "and he will be heavily punished. We must make up our minds to hear that unless one of two most unlikely things happens."

What are they?"

Either that the woman does come she recovers consciousness or that he escapes. The latter is the more improbable in these matter of fact days of well built places of detention and wide awake police. And yet such things do occur, and there is in any rate a bare possibility that he might escape. If he does he would be able to get over, even in his own mind

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one of murder.

As his strong arm held her, he felt how she shuddered, and he bent and kissed her.

I am leaving this place to-night," he said "To-morrow I must be on the sea. Never more can I set foot in England. We must part, dear one, this night forever unless

What" cried May turning her star tled face to his.

Unless, my own, my darling" he cried, holding her passionately to him, "unless you will fly with me. We shall not want for money! I will secure all that. If your love is as great as mine, my sweet there will be no craving to return hither providing we are together."

May made no reply, but nestled to him more closely sobbing wildly on his breast.

Do not let me take you from your home, dear, he continued, "to share my dishonored name, if one thought, one doubt, binds you to England, but remember, May, if we part now it is forever."

I will go, Guy, 'she whispered. "How can you doubt me? You are my life—my all!"

He rained kisses on her lips so passionately that May wondered, while he thanked her in broken words for her love and trust.

At this moment a light was seen in the trees afar off and a whistle sounded.

Ah, he cried, they are after me already! Even now, May, I almost think myself a coward to ask you to share my troubles and dangers. Perhaps, after all—

Hush, Guy! she said, 'let us go. Every moment increases your danger.'

Across the grounds they hurried, and were soon in the highway.

Here a closed carriage was waiting and helping May in Guy gave the word to the driver and they were soon speeding away at a rattling pace from L'Estrange Park.

May lay silent in her lover's arms.

She felt no desire to talk, and even if she had the rattling of the carriage as it sped along so swiftly would have prevented her from doing so intelligibly.

Left thus to her thoughts she could call herself happy.

She was oppressed by a dread of she knew not what and again and again she was on the point of withdrawing herself from her lover's arms and saying words which would have stopped that flight forever.

Brave or not, she fought with this feeling and conquered it so much so that when the vehicle drew up with a jerk at the first railway station that Guy dared stop at she awoke from a sleep she had been enjoying in her lover's arms.

In the train Guy disguised himself even more putting a thick muffler round his neck and subsiding into a corner with his arm round May's waist and her head resting on his shoulder.

London was reached in the small hours of the morning and Guy at once chartering a cab, ordered the driver to take them at full speed to an obscure street in a south London suburb.

It was extraordinary to May to see how clear sighted he was through it all, as if everything had been arranged beforehand.

Where are we going Guy" she asked as they rattled onwards through the somewhat grimy streets.

To Mrs. Preston's" he said, "an old servant of my aunt's. I will leave you there for I must hide away in far more dismal spots than that, while this hue and cry is after me. She is a good old soul, honest and trustworthy but you must not confide in her too much. Here you must be Miss Maud Rivers, and I must pass as Tom Hartley. I thought of these names on the road and telegraphed to the worthy old soul so she will be quite ready to welcome us.

Again that unaccountable uncomfortable feeling passed through May's whole being, a dread that she had done wrong a feeling in fact which she did not like to confess to herself.

Mrs. Preston was all that Guy had said, kind respectable and hearty in her welcome.

She at once drew May into a room with a bright fire very acceptable on that muggy morning, but Guy would not come in.

I must not be seen about in the daylight my darling" he said "I must get away while the day is dull and heavy. Expect me at night directly it is dark. I will arrange about the special license and we can be married in three days."

After which it seemed strange that directly he quitted the street he hailed a hansom and ordered the driver to take him to the Clarendon club, which he entered quite openly, and passed into the coffee room as usual.

What could this mean? Was Guy deceiving his trusting little fiancee after all?

Time passed very wearily for May Fielding in the dismal little house at Brixton, with nothing to amuse her but the dull babble of the well meaning landlady, the perusal of some out of date books, and the contemplation of the monotonous row of houses opposite varied only by the different color of a blind or the disposition of a flower.

Guy she saw little of.

He came for a few minutes only on the first evening, saying that even this short visit which began and ended in the passage was at the peril of his life, and regretting in bitter terms the necessity which could force them to be married in the dismal little parlor of the Brixton lodging house.

However it was heaven where she was, and so on, and off he was again.

A dull pain was at May's heart as he left her, and she hurried up to her little room.

Was her awakening coming? And ought she not be thankful, if it were so, that it did not come too late?

She wept bitter tears, she blamed herself for her incontinency, she murmured the name of "Guy, darling Guy," and begged him, as if present, to forgive her, and yet she craved to be at home at the lodge with Clare and Mrs. Raymond, and found herself wondering whether, after all, she could ever have loved him at all for the feeling, all mastering as it had been, seemed fast dying out.

"Never mind," she said, as her poor aching head rested on a wet pillow that night, 'I must go through with it all now for Guy's sake. No doubt my feelings are only those of a foolish, frightened girl. Never shall Guy be able to say that I fled from and betrayed him in his hour of danger."

For two days she saw nothing of her lover, on the third he brought the special license and the ring to show her.

She trembled and blushed a little when she saw the plain gold circlet and the formidable official document, but when he had kissed her pouting lips, and whispered words of loving and blissful anticipation, she felt more restful, and lay in his arms like a tired child in the dull glow of the parlor fire.

For it was noticeable that when he came the lamps were never lit; the two were always left to the lovelike light of the flames.

One could never tell," Guy said, "when or where spies might be about. They might be peering through windows and listening at keyholes, and so forth, when everything seemed still and secure."

It was on the next night that May, having seen nothing of Guy, retired to her room early to read before retiring to rest.

This, to-night, was more than ever a necessary proceeding for her mind was in a state of wild unrest.

To-morrow was to be her wedding day. Two days after she would quit England with her husband forever.

Why was it that dream voices kept saying to her 'Do not go; do not so readily leave home and friends?"

Her mind was too excited for tears, her heart was beating high she could not read and flinging down her book impatiently she rose, and looked out upon the garden upon which the rays of the moon were now shining brightly.

The strips of ground at the back of the houses were bounded by a somewhat high back fence which separated them from a piece of waste land on which were sundry excavations that an enterprising builder had intended making a rush into work, and then abandoned it.

Far over there beyond this waste, rose a church spire.

On either side were some trees, and here and there a pool shining in the silver light of the night goddess.

And there! What was that?

Her heart gave a great leap as she recognized a tall figure in an ulster dashing across the waste ground at a headlong speed. What Guy and were his pursuers after him? A sickening feeling of dread in real her heart and though her bosom heaved madly with the wild beatings of her heart she stood and watched.

The tall figure had evidently for the time given his pursuers the slip, and was even now climbing the high fence.

He came over somewhat clumsily partly through his long coat and partly through his wounds and he fell. He was up in a moment however, and hurrying into the house.

When May admitted unsummoned to the parlor which for the first time was lit up she found Guy in his shirt sleeves and Mrs. Preston busy with cold water and lint.

Guy had cut his arm badly, and the blood was pouring from an ugly wound.

'Let me help you Guy," said May, amazed at his knowing not what as she gazed into his heard set face. 'Run and get some linen Mrs. Preston, while I tackle his arm.

Ah, thanks child" said the worthy woman I could not do it all by myself and I didn't like to call you. I know girls don't like the sight of blood."

May felt sick now not why, that a crimson rag like that one and she braced herself to conquer it.

She rolled Guy's right shirt sleeve up higher that it might help her. It was the left arm that was hurt, and badly, too the flesh being lacerated deeply.

In one instant she had learned the fact that this man whom she had before in the semblance of her Guy, her own darling Guy the man for whom she had deserted home and friends had no mark on his right arm!

Her heart beat as if it would burst, but in this supreme moment she kept calm. She knew that the slightest display of emotion would ruin all.

She acted duly as she could, rolled up the other sleeve higher and was glad made her linen spotless and her whole being conscious infused with a delicious thrill of relief.

The woman who had been so cruelly used in the woods had muttered something about marks on Guy's arm. All they had heard was the word 'dagger."

On the left arm of this man was a cross and two daggers and just above them the jagged scar of a sword thrust.

At this moment Mrs. Preston re-enter ed the room.

I am glad you have come" said May I must confess I am not strength. Blood always turns me faint.

At this she staggered from the room.

When Mrs. Preston sent up presently to her with smelling salts and a glass of wine she found her extended on the floor in a dead faint.

Where is—where is Mr Hartley" were her first words when she regained consciousness and she gazed as if in fear round the room.

Oh he is gone sir" Mrs. Preston briskly, he left his best love, and said he'd a gig man would be here very early and that he would get you over to France quick instead of stopping here."

May quickly took her resolution.

Thank you Mrs. Preston she said, "for your kindness in bringing me the wine but that is only a stimulant for the moment and I must have something to make me feel strong and look bright on my wedding day. (She shuddered involuntarily as she uttered the words) I will go out to the doctor's, whose light I see at the end of the street, and get him to prescribe for me."

The kindly look died out of Mr Preston's face, and a stern frown took its place.

'Not to-night miss, she said, edging towards the door "I was told most particular not to let you go out at night, and Mr Hartley —"

'Never mind Mr Hartley, said May, with a mirthless attempt at a laugh as she put on her hat and threw her traveling cloak over her arm "Time enough to obey him when I have said the orthodox words love, honor and obey' Kindly let me pass madam."

The latter words were added in a hard, commanding tone quite unusual to May, as she advanced quickly.

Mrs Preston was desperate, she had long seen that all was not quite right between the "lovers," and she would lose a big reward if she allowed the girl to escape.

She stood, therefore, at the door to prevent her egress.

But she had entirely miscalculated the strength of will existing in that youthful mind and the power lying dormant in that lithe young form. With one spring May Fielding had darted forward and seeing the woman by the door had swung her backward into the center of the room.

Then without a pause, she fled down the stairs, out into the street, and away toward the busy highway at the end.

She had money with her, abundance for her purpose, and hailing a cab she drove to the police station.

After an hour's interview with a very delighted and astonished inspector, the brave girl drove off again, this time to the railway station at Euston.

It was apparently a very pleased and self possessed young lady who took a first class ticket by the express to Deepford, who gave the porter half a crown to obtain her a carriage to herself, and who made herself cozy in a corner for her long journey.

But as the train began to tear madly along, shrieking through the fields and villages, May Fielding lay in a tumbled heap on the floor of the carriage, oblivious to all.

Mrs. Raymond and Clare sat in the drawing room at the lodge.

The former was indulging in one of her favorite naps, Clare had been pretending to read, but as soon as the regular breathing of her mother told her that she was in the land of dreams, she threw aside her book to think.

The flight of May had caused the utmost consternation, none the less so when it was found that, in virtue of her father's foolish will, she had transferred all her money in the Alliance bank to Mr Thomas Hartley.

Clare, of course, kept silent, refusing to judge her in any way, only expressing a hope that Guy L'Estrange would be satisfied now of the worthlessness of the girl with whom he had been so infatuated.

That morning news had come that the injured woman at the infirmary had recovered her senses and was able to be carried to the court, but as to the result, nothing was yet known.

And so in the shadow of the big room Clare sat at the window looking across the lawn and hoping—hoping that she might see the tall form of Guy L'Estrange striding across it.

Hark! sounds of wheels approaching, then a loud rat-tat-tat at the door. Hurried steps across the great hall, and in another moment the door opens and Guy L'Estrange rushes in, followed by Paul Armstrong.

A girl's figure springs to meet him, and is clasped to his panting heart, while passionate kisses rain upon her lips.

Surely that moment was heaven to Clare Raymond.

With one spring May Fielding had darted forward

She knew that that fond embrace, those eager kisses, were not for her but none the less was it rapture to be in his arms up to lip for the first and, it might be, the last time!

A servant in another moment entered with lights and Clare struggled away, smiling and covered with blushes.

You did not give me time, Guy," she said, 'to explain the mistake." Then she added gravely 'Have you not heard?"

Guy L'Estrange felt a giddy sensation of dread stealing over him, and he grasped the table for support.

'Heard what?" he cried. 'Speak! tell me where is May?"

"She is not here. She has fled," said Clare in her gentlest and most studied accents 'sit down, Guy, and listen."

He did his brain whirling and his heart turning sick with dread.

But he listened to the end without interrupting.

Then the whole thing was clear to him.

She has been cajoled away—deceived by a likeness" he said. "I know now, I feel now that the whole secret of this infamous affair lies in a nutshell. I had a twin brother (which was the cause of the strange marks on our arms), and I was led to believe by my father and all my family that he died at the age of 16. I have discovered since, through my dear friend, Paul Armstrong here, that he did not, but was expelled from school (while I was at home in bad health under a tutor) and sent abroad.

"He married in Australia the beautiful but unfortunate creature, who died today, under the name of Roy Talbot, his real name being Ernest L'Estrange. Before her death she exonerated me from all blame. In her lucid moments she recognized the difference in our faces, in the color of our eyes, in the marks up on our arms. When she found the letter which told her of his destination, and she followed him. She mistook me for him and, when I rushed from her, she encountered him as if by a miracle. It was he who struck her down, and who was seen by another woman, who, from the description given by my brother's wife, I believe now to be you Clare. Tell me he added sternly, "what did you tell her? How has she been deceived?"

'I told her what I saw," said Clare, "and she fled."

She thought it best to keep back the truth even yet. Fate might still play into her hands. Before the news of Guy L'Estrange's release reached London she might be the wife of Ernest L'Estrange.

She was silent, therefore, as to her meetings with Ernest in the woods and the infamous conspiracy between them for the ruin of May's happiness forever.

Well, then," said Guy, rising, and pressing the hand of the startled Mrs. Raymond, who had not yet been able to utter a word or to thoroughly comprehend the meaning of the scene, "we must not loiter here Armstrong We must go to London after my darling."

Clare's patience gave way at this.

"What!" she cried, "you, Guy L'Estrange, the last of a noble house, will stoop to follow the footsteps of a runaway girl who fled from you at the first breath of calumny? Shame upon you! Rouse your manhood and your pride! Let her go! She is not worthy of a second thought!"

He read her secret in her parched lips, her shifting color, her heaving bosom, her wistful eyes.

This woman loved him with an absorbing passion as yet unknown to him, but which, now he had realized its existence, explained all that had occurred.

"I shall follow the dictates of my heart, Clare," he said, "and that bids me save my darling if I can."

At this moment there was again a knocking at the door, and a servant entered presently.

A groom has ridden round from the park, Mr L'Estrange," she said. "Miss Fielding is there She was brought there in a carriage, very ill."

Guy waited for no more, not even to ask the lawyer to follow him, but, rushing out, he leaped on the groom's horse, and was off like lightning.

Paul Armstrong, before he went, turned to Clare Raymond, saying in a low voice

"Young lady, you played a desperate game, which might have resulted in very serious consequences. I suspected you all along."

Then, bidding adieu to Mrs. Raymond, he hurried out, just in time to catch the groom gossiping with the servant, and to walk quietly with him to the park.

May Fielding was delirious when her lover reached home, and it was many a long day and night before she recovered sufficiently to look back upon the past and comprehend the present.

It was to Guy's aunt that she poured forth all her troubles—her interview with

The best on your paper stops the dirt—keeps it in place.

If your paper stops the dirt and the ink don't run off the ink it will be well to call at the office and get a sample of the paper.

If you would print your own paper, you can get a complete outfit from the manufacturers of the MINER at small cost. Write to them for circulars and prices.

If you do not get the paper regularly, let the MINER know of the fact, and the trouble will be remedied. If you do not get the paper at all, the MINER and THE PRESS can tell you.

LET Remember that, for $1.25, the MINER and PRESS will be sent to any address one year.

Dismantling a Famous Inn.

The sale of the Planters' house furniture at auction the other day closes the record of a famous hotel, one that was noted in the days long "before the war," and at which most of the distinguished men of two generations have, on some occasion or another, been entertained. The visitor to St. Louis, if he failed to patronize the house, was sure to visit its historic precincts and wander about the lobby. Much interest of a purely sentiment nature clustered about the sale. A marble topped table, for example, on which two United States senators once lost $60,000 at cards to Poker Jack," of Arkansaw, brought $23, while $2.50 was all that could be secured for the mantel clock which bedecked that selfsame room. The hand, himself and wife thirty years ago when on their bridal tour, and a lady purchased a few trifles from an apartment in which her own daughter had died. The furniture on the first floors was quaint and old fashioned, but the rest of the second floor was "modern." Many of the style and newness of the belongings. The great pier and panel glasses were purchased by saloon keepers mainly, and thrifty housewives scored many bargains in chairs and tables.

A St. Louis Man's Barometer.

A resident of St. Louis, Mr William Swift, does not depend upon the signal service reports for his forecasts of the weather. He prefers to consult the breast bone of a goose. The specimen on which Mr Swift depends is from the body of a bird killed in Arkansas. The coming weather is determined by holding the bone between the eye and the light.

AN ARKANSAS BAROMETER.

When thus held a number of mottled spots are seen each one indicating by its size the character of some future storm or change in temperature. Beginning at the low part the bone is marked off into sections, the first being for the month of December, and so on to the succeeding November Mr Swift has become so skilled in the use of this barometer that he consults it daily, with satisfactory results, to ascertain what sort of outer garments he shall wear down town.

A River Disappeared.

An apparent disappearance is a phenomenon that seems to have taken place with some rivers. Capt. John Page, of the Argentine navy, mentions that the Upper Paraguay, as it absolutely lost for many miles, has been known to flow beneath a matted covering of living and dead vegetation several feet in depth. In the year 1858 one of these growths, under the influence of an extraordinary inundation, broke loose and drifted 2,000 miles, bringing up at Buenos Ayres with many animals and reptiles that had taken refuge upon it.

A Remarkable Cure of a Case of Influenza.

Mr. M. G. Knapp in Eldred township, says that he had a very severe attack of the prevailing epidemic, with all the symptoms, such as a general aching all over and all through him. He used about 4 oz. of Downs' Great American Panacea, using it freely externally, and also in doses of one teaspoonful diluted in sweetened water and cream once an hour during one day and night. The result was a free perspiration, removal of pain and a radical cure.

Forced to Leave Home.

Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headaches and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call no any druggist to day for a free sample of this grand remedy. The ladies praise it. Everyone likes it. Large size package 50 cents.

Don't Read This

Unless you are out of employment and in search of a salary of from $5 to $10 per day. That is what Agents are receiving canvassing for Stanley's new book. Just out and the best selling book of the century. For circulars, terms, etc., address at once,

A. LACKLEY,
Corry, N. Y.

Sole and special agent for Potter and McKean counties.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does is indeed wonderful. His authorized druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle free, that they may try it before purchasing. The Large Bottles are 50c and $1 00. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

FOR RENT —Three stores for rent, on liberal terms. Apply to M. A. Littlebridge, Port Allegany.

McKean County Miner.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

[illegible] BRADFORD, PA., March 27, 1880.

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The Home County Mirror

W. A. RUSSELL — — Associate Editor.

Smethport, Pa., March 21, 1890.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Hoops are in fellow troubles.

—This is the first day of Spring.

—Joyous Easter Sunday April 6th.

—The shades of night descend later.

—Premature buds have been nipped of late.

—The gulf stream has again changed its capricious course.

—Geo. A. Berry, Esq., of Bradford, called on us yesterday.

—A single button on the masculine kid glove is the correct thing.

—The genial J. E. Tate of Clermont, made us a call Wednesday.

—County Commissioner James Aiglish was in Bradford on Tuesday.

—We are forced to admit that locust news is rather scarce during Lent.

—Mr. Ira E. Sellman of Wellsville, was in town on business yesterday.

—We call attention to the advertisements of J. B. Laraway in this issue.

—Stickney, Bell & Company are on deck this week in the advertising columns.

—Services as usual at the M. E. Church on Sunday next. Class meeting at 10 a. m.; sermon at 10:30.

—P. H. Fowler will have a very handsome drug store when everything is arranged in his new location.

—Miss Rose Buntingame, of Sterrville, is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Frank H. Foster, of Main street.

—Steady employment, on salary, is offered in another column by E. C. Pierson & Co., Waterloo, N. Y.

—A welcome visitor in the shape of a girl baby arrived at the home of D. M. Frantel on Water street last Friday morning.

—The actual cost of the great Forth bridge has been about $15,000,000, or nearly the same as the bridge between New York and Brooklyn.

—We are pleased to state that E. J. Boylston, Esq., of Bradford, took unto himself a better half yesterday. The Smethport K. O. S. J. & M extend congratulations.

—Some of the finest hand-made fly rods we have ever had the pleasure of examining can be found in J. B. Laraway's barber shop. Mr. Laraway is an expert workman on fishing rods.

—William Cornelius, a lumberman, met with a close shave yesterday. While chopping a bush in Irons Hollow, he cut a large portion of the upper of his boot entirely off without harming his foot.

—The ladies of the W. R. C., will give a fair and dance commencing on Monday evening the 21st of April, and continuing through the week. The proceeds are to go to the Brookville Memorial Home.

—Landlord F. N. Taylor, of the Central, was serenaded by the Smethport Band Wednesday night. Under the instruction of Prof. Bills, the band has acquired a proficiency that is remarkable.

—Workmen are engaged in picking up the Odd Fellow's new brick building, opposite the Grand Central, the front of which settled to a considerable extent after the brick work had been completed.

—An Armstrong county paper says: "A Mercer man wants a hundred live skunks. We know where he can find two or three of them. They read this paper for several years and then took a sneak without paying for it."

—Emma Potter and Jim Kennelly notorious residents of the good little hamlet over the hill, were given accommodations in Sheriff Clarke's hostlery on Tuesday. Drink and disorderly conduct walked them to the county seat.

—The estimable wife of C. B. Gould of the Cameron County *Press* and mother of A. D. Gould of the Eldred *Eagle* died at her home in Emporium on the 11th inst., aged 35 years. Brother Gould has our sincere sympathy in his deep affliction.

—A N. Newell of Bradford, has been granted a patent on an oil well packer and A. S. Palmer of Port Allegany, has had an improved saw-tooth patented recently. Inventive genius is demonstrating itself to an unusual degree of late in this county.

—The *Reporter* took exceptions to the adjective "bedarted" which we applied recently to Port Allegany. Oh, well, brother Hughes we were only joking, but we must say that Smethport is the best and most intelligent town of its size in the State, with Port Allegany crowding closely in the rear.

—The long lost Charley Rosa did not materialize in the form of the Port Allegany young man. Charley's eyes were brown and the eyes of the youth who aspired to a wealthy ancestry proved to be blue. Thus light has yet to be thrown upon the mystery buried in the tomb of shadowy years.

—At a regular meeting of Smethport Encampment No. 273, I. O. O. F., held on Wednesday, the following officers were duly installed by J. H. Tate, District Deputy Grand Master: Chief Patriarch, A. E. Cory; High Priest, John O. Sonberg; Senior Warden, F. C. Olds; Junior Warden, G. W. King; Scribe, H. M. Choate.

—Amos Dunbar's mill located at Long Hollow, near Turtle Point, was burned to the ground last Saturday morning. The loss is estimated at $4,000, the property being insured for $3,000. Considering the burning of the mill that Mr. Dunbar was operating in Barnabee last fall, unmerciful disaster seems to follow that gentleman.

—On that train which jumped the track and went over a 25 foot embankment in Ontario was a prisoner in the charge of a bailiff, the prisoner being chained to his seat, and when the car stood on its head, he hung in the air, until he managed to free himself, when he went to rescue the bailiff from his peril. The jury in his case ought to bring in a verdict of not guilty.

—The popular W. N. Y. & P. Railroad will run an excursion to Washington, D. C., on Tuesday, April 8th, tickets good to return on all regular trains except the limited, until April 17th. Fare for round trip from Buffalo, Smethport, Bradford, Shippen and intermediate stations, only $10. This is a rare opportunity to see the cities in and around the National Capital at little expense.

—Sixteen firemen met with a terrible death in Indianapolis, Ind., last Monday afternoon when the roof of the Bowen Merrill Co. publishing house gave way. Over twenty persons were buried in the ruins, and the loss on the building and stock is estimated at about $150,000. Harrowing scenes were witnessed by the spectators during the rescue of the injured and the removal of dead bodies.

Issue broken by O. S. Crosby, on Main street, immediately opposite M. Kusenkolb's.

—N. H. Knapp and Miss Frances C. Lake were united in marriage at the Wright House last Monday night, Jos. O. Soonberg, J. P., performing the ceremony. The affair being private, many of Mr. Knapp's friends were greatly surprised in learning of his departure from the bachelors' ranks. The Mikado force, of which Harry was formerly a member, congratulate him upon wheeling the hand of so estimable a lady, and wish him future happiness.

—An act passed by the Pennsylvania legislature in 1861 requires hucksters from outside of a county to pay a license of $20 and hucksters living in the county to pay a license of $10, imposing penalties for failure to pay these licenses. Judge Endlich, in a decision just rendered at Reading, held the law unconstitutional, on the ground that it was a law regulating commerce, such as Congress alone had power to pass, and also for the reason that it discriminated between residents and non-residents.

—There are many persons in Bradford and other parts of the the county, who are justly indignant because of the imprisonment of the Salvation Army captain. Lockyer languishes in the county jail because he could not pay the costs in his prosecution of John Kinney, who disturbed one of the meetings in Bradford. That rowdies interrupt religious meetings with impunity, while the unoffending victims are punished, certainly does seem inconsistent with the constitution of a nation that permits men to worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience.

—Even with the World's Fair, Chicago has some mean men in her directory. One of them is a lawyer who holds forth in an office in the Tacoma building. The other day one of the scrub women, who polish the floors over there, received a letter from "the old country." In it was a money order for $30, sent by her sweetheart. She did not understand it exactly and she appealed to the lawyer in question to interpret it for her. He told her what it was, and then, through the exuberance of a Chicago attorney's imagination, he told the elevator boys that she had been left a legacy of $30,000. During the rest of the day the elevator men and janitors made love to the scrub woman, much to her amazement, and they are still under the impression that she is an heiress and is a pretty good girl to the top to. Meanwhile the lawyer is chuckling. —Chicago *Herald*.

—L. W. Mason, one of Smethport's prosperous hardware dealers, has a local reputation as a story teller. The talent seems to be inherited, as his brother, Congressman William Mason, has a national reputation in the same line. Here is one of the Congressman's latest: "A good bishop down in Texas, near the Rio Grande, on a confirmation tour stopped over night with an honest, ignorant greaser family. The bishop was rather delicate, and the hard fare of the frontier had been a sore trial to him. On this evening he saw through the gloaming what appeared to be the body of a fat hog being rubbed and scraped by the entire family, and he retired with visions of spare-ribs and other porcine delicacies that he expected to feast upon in the morning. But at breakfast the usual dishearteling grub appeared on the pine table. The bishop could not resist asking mildly what had become of the hog he saw them scraping the evening before. "Hog?" said the greaser. "That wasn't no hog, Bishop. We was just scrubbing Jake for confirmation."

"Far From the Madding Crowd."

One day Zephyrus' breath laden with aromatic odors from the land of flowers, dispels the yielding snow and woos the pregnant spring. The next day old Hyem comes down like a wolf on the fold," as if jealous of the premature advent of his preamgatuous heirs. Capricious is the nature of March, but with the occasional gleam of sunshine, the sportsman begins to repair the pliant bamboo rod, and picture to himself some peaceful retreat where sylvan shades admit but an occasional ray sunbeam to disclose the pebbled bottom of the crystal pool, and the gliding trout. There is a great deal of poetry connected with the fishing trip. "Far from the madding crowd" and beyond the glare of the noonday sun, one can find delicious haunts of solitude, where he can almost feel the deceiving influences that in ancient times peopled the superstitious mind with the fantastic creations of mythology. The corridors of the woods teem with airy beings of fancy and the innumerable voices of the brook suggest the nymph and naiad. The phantom-like king fisher at intervals seeks a perch further down the enchanted stream, and periodically is heard the weird, beautiful note of some hermit world bird. Of course the excursion is not altogether a magic dream. One occasionally comes in contact with the tangled line in the tree-top; often finds himself seated in the middle of the stream; finds angle worms that are opposed to being barbed; and loses a 10 pound fish under a tussock log across the brook, etc. But taking it all together, the enthusiastic fisherman possesses the key that opens the way to true enjoyment. The season approaches and our city cousins should begin to think of packing their grips and making us a visit.

A Delightful Occasion.

On Saturday evening of last week several of the many friends of Mrs. Kate Wright called very unexpectedly on her at the Wright House to extend their congratulations, it being the 43d anniversary of her birthday. After an hour or more of social converse the ladies of the party, who had come prepared, invited the guests to the dining-room where an elegant repast was spread, of which all partook with great relish. At the close of the repast Judge Morrison arose and in a few well-chosen and pertinent remarks, in which he feelingly referred to the important position in life filled by the wife and mother, presented Mrs. Wright with a handsome antique oak rocker, as a gift from the friends present. Mrs. Wright, who was evidently very much surprised, briefly thanked the donors for the kindness shown her. Remarks were made by Rev. Lukens and Mr. McElroy, after which the company returned to the parlors and soon after repaired to their homes. The following ladies and gentlemen were present: Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan Gorton, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Holder, Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Richmond, Mrs. C. F. Kittredge, Mrs. A. B. Armstrong, Mrs. A. Crandall, Mrs. E. F. Richmond, Mrs. L. W. Mason, Mrs. M. A. Sprague, Mrs. D. Gifford, Miss Rosa Richmond, Rev. W. D. Lukens, Mr. Gardner, Mr. J. M. McElroy, and Mr. L. Rogers.

For Sale.

A thoroughbred carriage horse, 6 years old, sound and will be sold cheap. Enquire of. MRS. S. J. WELLS.
Smethport, Pa.

Interesting News From Various Localities As Related by Our Regular Correspondents.

BRADFORD.

Company C's inspection will occur on April 11.

Mrs. F. P. Holley has been visiting friends in New York city.

The Bradford Beef Co. has introduced electric light into their establishment.

The Red men of this city will have a public installation of officers April 8th.

B. P. Smith contemplates erecting a large carriage manufactory on Pine St.

Sunday was the best sample of a genuine winter's day that we have had this season.

Mrs. Henry King, of Summer street, has returned from a business trip to New York city.

Mrs. Frank T. Baker and daughter have taken up their residence in Worcester, Mass.

The managers of the opera house furnished their patrons some first-class attractions this week.

Miss Flos Crowell closed a most successful week's engagement at the opera house on Saturday evening.

Work is steadily going on at the driving park grounds in erecting buildings and making other necessary improvements.

I. Moses opened his carpet store in the Masonic Temple last week. He has one of the finest arranged stores in the city.

It is cruelly hinted that some of our brave policemen are not averse to flirting with the opposite sex when opportunity presents itself.

We are to have a colored brass band in the near future. An instructor has been secured and the necessary instruments were ordered last week.

The masquerade ball given by the Union Veteran Union at Orpheus Hall on Friday evening last was a most successful affair in every particular.

There are many who sincerely believe that N. J. Sanders will be our next chief-of-police. Mr. Sanders's qualifications for the office are well known.

Won't Bradford put on airs when she gets that promised government building? But the question naturally arises, where will the proposed edifice be located?

Bradford always keeps abreast of the times. Only think of it—a postal card and a solid gold watch or diamond ring held from the horse on Lawrence street, conducted by Mr. Reed, pastor of the Presbyterian church in Olean.

KENDALL CREEK.

Miss Edith Norton has returned from a four week's visit in Franklin.

Ernest Baker of Olean, spent Sunday with his aunt, Mrs. J. Seymour.

J. E. Ellsworth of Washington, Pa., was in town last week visiting friends.

John Brandon of Allentown, N. Y., is visiting in town, the guest of his daughter, Mrs. C. B. MacKinney.

Kendall Circle No. 74, P. H. C., will give a calico hop at the opera house on Tuesday evening, April 22d.

Mrs. L. Cetwick has rented the building recently vacated by B. Nutting and will open a first-class boarding house the first of April.

The Republicans of Kendall borough will send four delegates to the county convention at Smethport instructed for Hon. C. W. Stone for Governor.

Tuna Lodge No. 122, K. & L. of H. will give a phantom party at the opera house on Monday evening, April 7, which bids fair to be one of the greatest social events of the season.

The W. C. T. U. gave an observation social at residence of Mrs. M. V. Wright on Sawyer street last Friday evening. The attendance was large and it proved a most novel and pleasing entertainment.

C. D. Gilbert celebrated the seventy-fifth anniversary of his birth on the 14th inst. The comrades of Post 111 and ladies of the W. R. C. took possession of his house and spent a very pleasant evening. After after an elegant repast had been served the guests presented Mr. Gilbert with a handsome gold-headed cane. It proved a most enjoyable occasion.

Washington Court No. 72, F. L. of A. was organized at Tramp hall on Saturday evening last. The following officers were elected and installed: Past Justice, E. P. Greer; Justice, James Mosley; Clerk, W. E. Sullivan; Treasurer, E. B. Sherman; Sergeant-at-Arms, G. K. Dorrence; Herald, Chas. N. Sherman; Constable, John Greer; Medical Examiner, Dr. Ash. The court starts in with 23 charter members and bids fair to prosper.

CLERMONT.

L. Steinhauer went to Eldred Wednesday.

The genial B. L. Knapp of Smethport, was here Wednesday.

Miss Nellie Hafner is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Amend.

P. Conkling of Buffalo, is calling on his many friends in town.

D. W. Howard attended the special school meeting on Saturday.

John S. Bloomster was a pleasant caller at our office on Monday.

Thomas Headley has returned from a visit to Tioga county friends.

Several gangs of Italians are working on C. H. Moore's new railroad.

Mrs. Philip Hafner and son of Kasson, were visiting friends here this week.

Mrs. A. J. Reed of Smethport, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Casper Hafner.

A Fourth-of-July celebration at this place is sure thing, as preparations are being made already.

The present cold wave makes a great many people think we will have six weeks's sleighing yet.

Samuel Gray, who has been under the care of Dr. Freeman at Smethport for some time, is reported better.

The strongest gas well in Elk county was struck at Instanter last week. Who will put down a gas well here?

Col. Dan Wright informs your correspondent that he has started the new saw mill to be erected three miles from here by H. Moore.

Mr. Thomas Ford died at the Clermont house last Sunday morning from a severe attack of pneumonia, aged 55 years. He was taken to Bleasburg for burial on Monday. He leaves a wife and five children, who have the sympathy of the entire community in their hour of affliction. The deceased was a brother-in-law of J. F. Keating, who accompanied the remains to their final resting place.

MASSON.

Surely this is "winter—cradled in the lap of spring."

Mr. Wm. Fields, who has been quite ill for some time, is able to be about again.

The many friends of Commodore Perry will be glad to learn that he is steadily improving in health.

Our enterprising friend, G. Fields, of Clermont, was calling on friends in this place on Friday last.

Our unfortunate friend, John Wilson, who is again laid up with a severe attack of asthma. Is on the mend.

I understand that the Smethport Extract Co. have purchased the Fraley mill property here and will build a large splash dam soon. The old mill is being torn down.

Mrs. Kunsman and son, who have been spending the past two weeks with friends here, returned to their home, in Clearfield, on Friday last. Mrs Kunsman is the mother of the unfortunate young man who died at the Chautauqua House a short time ago.

A friend in Washington, where they seldom have more than three or four inches of snow, writes that they now have three feet of it. So you see, Mr. Editor, that's what has happened to it all, that's why we McKeesport have to boast of in the most. Washington, not satisfied with stealing our citizens, must needs take our snow as well.

The Best Health.

Every ingredient employed in producing Hood's Sarsaparilla is strictly pure, and in the best of its kind it is possible to buy. All roots and herbs are carefully selected, personally examined, and only the best retained. So that from the time of purchase until Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared, everything is carefully watched with a view to attaining the best result. Why don't you try it?

Beyond beauty, cleverness, wit, attainments, beyond any endowment which can be given to a woman, is the simple and indescribable attribute which we call charm. It is impossible to analyze its component parts, and equally so to write a prescription in cacodopoia or apothecary's weight the resultant precipitate of which shall compose this best of the Creator's gifts to women. Eve had it, we fancy, and Miriam, Ruth, and the Queen of Sheba; and it belonged too, no doubt, to Jezebel, the infamous but splendid and surpassingly brave princess, before whom even Elijah's courage quailed. Sappho had charm; so had Cleopatra and Beatrice and Rosalind. Mary of Scotland bewitched men's hearts not less by her conquering charm than by her wonderful loveliness and dauntless daring, while Elizabeth of England—many-sided, strong, and resolute with a man's heart under her woman's corsage—had the fatal defect of lacking charm. There are women in every community, in every church, who, with no apparent effort, captivate all hearts, and enjoy a popularity which others valuly envy, continuing to please till their latest day, for age cannot wither nor custom stale the infinite variety of a really charming woman. A rose is a rose, and a cabbage is a cabbage, and each has its place; but nobody claims charm for a cabbage, though it take the prize at a county fair; while the simplest rude-bud on the bank by the way-side challenges the world of flowers with this royal distinction.

What is it? A trick of manner, of speech, a lifting of the eyebrow, drooping of the lip, an air of gentle breeding, a fine-grained courtesy? These may be part of it, but charm is something deeper. The pretty waitress at your elbow may possess it, while it is denied to her mistress, the daughter, perhaps, of a hundred earls. Whatever else it is, be assured it is pure womanliness, and has belonged to the fair sex since that far-off day when the sons of God beheld the daughters of men, and beholding, loved them.

The Cow of Vera.

From Breeder's Guide.

The old cow always gives milk except when she is dry; and she is dry about three fourths of the time. She is like the hens in Florida, lay all the time they are not moulting, but they moult about ten months in the year. So with the scrub cow. She will eat the whole ears of corn at once and is grossly insulted if you break them up for her. She will crawl through a barbed wire fence and not switch her tail; she will jump a ten-rail fence and not touch a rail, and she will break all the slats out of a picket fence until she can walk through. At milking time she may be found in the farther corner of the field. When she is milked she will hold up her milk for half an hour and when she does give it down it is the color of the sky. She will give just about enough milk to keep her calf from starving until it is old enough to turn on pasture. She will eat her head off twice a year, but you will hang to her because it is "Ole Brin' an' her gran' pap fit in the Revolution." Well, there is somewhat of a revolution going on now, and the first thing your old cow knows she will find herself much in the condition of the story of Revolutionary notoriety. She will find herself the despised of all nations. Besides that, the man who hangs to her is pretty apt to find himself in the soup, but she won't give milk enough to make it. The owner will be compelled to add water to thicken it.

For the Elmermont Indebtedness.

Chairman Wright takes pleasure in acknowledging the following contributions to "The Children's Monument Fund":

SMETHPORT SCHOOLS.

Miss Carrie Smith, teacher, 6th and 7th grade.			
Georgia Baker	10	Hattie Backus	10
Edna Brennan	25	Sylvester Batt	10
John Carlson	10	Robert Chadwick	10
Glen Chase	10	Lulu Frazier	10
Leon Grigsby	10	Harriet Gorton	25
Frank Hafner	10	Nettie Hamilton	10
Josie Holder	10	Emma Herzog	10
Gertrude Irons	10	Born Keenan	10
Helen McCoy	05	Grace McCoy	10
Alfie Mayo	10	Alice O'Brien	10
Hattie Peirce	10	Starr Sheldon	25
Rudolph Russo	10	Hattie Taylor	05
Hattie Taylor	05	Hindie Voorhies	10
Belle Wright	25	Lucy Wright	10
Elida Wright	10	Carrie G. Smith	25
Total			9 15
Previously reported			41 85
Grand total			$51 00

Home Seeker's Excursion.

Will leave Chicago and Milwaukee via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway for points in Northern Iowa, Minnesota, South and North Dakota, (including the Sioux Indian Reservation in South Dakota), Colorado, Kansas and Nebraska, on April 22 and May 20, 1890. Half-rate excursion tickets good for return passage within 30 days from date of sale.

For further information, circulars showing rates of fare, maps, etc., address A. V. H. Carpenter, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

Waked Up Effectually.

A lethargic, dormant condition of the liver is hardly to be overcome with drastic cathartics and nauseous cholagogues. A gentler, pleasanter and far more effective means exists of arousing the organ when comatosed. This is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, vouched for by the medical fraternity, tested by the public for many years. A resumption by the biliary organ of its respective function, with the activity attendant upon health, a return to regularity of the bowels, and a renewal of digestion, are the no less happy and certain results of using the Bitters systematically. Its laxative effect is never painful and disheartening, its tendency being rather to perpetuate regularity than to produce a copious action. Malaria, nervousness, debility, kidney troubles and neuralgia it subdues effectually.

Cheap Excursion to California.

Pullman tourist sleeping cars, for passengers holding second-class tickets to Pacific Coast Points, which will be run through from Chicago, via Omaha, to San Francisco without change as are intermediate points, via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and Union Pacific short line only on the following dates for leaving Chicago, viz.: January 16 and 30, February 13 and 27, March 13 and 27, April 10 and 24, May 8 and 22.

The sleeping car fare from Chicago to San Francisco is but $6.00 per berth, and the accommodations are excellent. For further particulars apply to to the nearest coupon ticket agent, or address Jno. R. Pott, Traveling Passenger Agent, Williamsport, Pa.

The Handsomest American Vineyard.

Mr. Alfred Speer, of Passaic, N. J., has been long and favorably known as the pioneer Grape Grower of America. His vineyards at Passaic, N. J., are the handsomest in the country and contain over 200 miles of wire stretched on posts, and over 500 miles of carriage drive under grape arbors. At the season of the year when the grapes are being gathered for the press, it will well repay one for a visit. Mr. Speer's wines are used in the leading hospitals of the country. Can be had at all druggists.

A Great Offer.

Everything in the photo line from a "Picture" to a full length life sized Portrait at Hoffmann's new gallery on Union St. New backgrounds and accessories, ground floor, north light—the only proper light for portraiture. For thirty days I will present with each dozen photos a finely colored picture of yourself in neat pompadour or hennemed brass.

No one in the county is able to meet his offer.

—A car load of choice timothy and clover seed just received at W. D. Gallup's dry goods Store.

—Fishing tackle at J. B. Laraway's.

—Hand-made fishing rods at J. B. Laraway's barber shop.

—Blooded sheep for sale. Enquire of A. Reilly, Smethport, Pa.

—At this season of fast driving and accidents to man and beast keep Salvation Oil on hand.

—Those of my customers who are owing me are requested to call and settle. MRS. T. D. NASH.

—Cortland county creamery butter can be found at J. H. Stull's meat market, East Smethport, Pa.

—A car load of choice timothy and clover seed just received at W. D. Gallup's dry goods Store.

—Apples and potatoes at lowest market rates, kept constantly on hand at J. H. Stull's, East Smethport, Pa.

—A car load of choice timothy and clover seed just received at W. D. Gallup's dry goods Store.

—The handsomest wall paper ever brought to Smethport can be seen at Specht & Sasse's Furniture rooms.

—If you want pictures framed in the latest styles call at Specht and Sasse's Furniture rooms, Main Street, Smethport.

—Thomas Goodwin, of Farmers Valley, offers for sale his stock of 38 sheep, 4 cows, and 2 colts, three and four years old.

—As a family medicine we cannot too highly recommend Laxador, the famous household remedy. It should always be kept on hand.

—"Better than ever," That is what the students say who returned to Clarion this week after several months absence from the Normal.

—It regulates the bowels, cures diarrhœa, dysentary and wind colic; in fact Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup acts promptly and effectually in all cases.

—Call at J. B. Laraway's tonsorial parlors on Main street for fishing tackle. Repairing neatly done. A complete stock of hand made rods on hand.

—Families, jobbers and everybody can be supplied with fresh and salt meats promptly upon application at Stull's, East Smethport, Pa.

—Go to J. G. Hall, of Port Allegany, Pa., for all kinds of flooring, ceiling, wainscoting, siding, wood turning, mouldings, etc. Pike lever handles a specialty. 8tf

—"Give us a rest" cried a bootblack, from the gallery of the opera house, to a party who had been constantly coughing during the performance. "Use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup" chimed in another.

—Most satisfactory work in the photo line can be obtained at Chas. P. Latham's gallery on Main street, about opposite the post office. Mr. Latham's remarkable success is due to years of experience in large cities. Artistic work as reasonable rates and satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a call.

—Prof. Loisette's memory system is creating greater interest than ever in all parts of the country, and persons wishing to improve their memory should send for his prospectus free as advertised in another column.

—Itch, Mange, and Scratches on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong druggist, Smethport. 26 42-1y

C. O. Johnson

Has just opened his new liquor store at No. 92 State street, Olean, N. Y., where he is always pleased to meet his friends. Orders by mail or express promptly attended to. Swedish punch a specialty.

Important Notice.

Attend to your health. It will save your wealth. Use Dennis' Panacea and Laxative Liver Pills, headache and catarrh snuff and superior cough syrup for any case of influenza whether of the head, throat or bronchial difficulty, and you can save your self from any attack or break up and cure any case of the "La Grippe" if taken in season, and instead of using so much quinine and whiskey, use Dennis' Vegetable Compound and a plenty of the Panacea internally and externally and the cure is sure.

G. T. DENNIS,
Proprietor and Manager,
Eldred, Pa. 1ct.

100 Ladies Wanted.

And 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists'.

A Change of Location.

I wish to announce to the public that I have changed the location of my barber shop to the Grand Central block. Thanking my customers and friends for their liberal patronage, and hoping for a continuance of the same, I remain respectfully yours,

J. B. LARAWAY.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

FINANCIAL -:- STATEMENT
OF
SMETHPORT BOROUGH

FOR YEAR ENDING MARCH 4, 1890.

W. F. SPECHT, treasurer.

	Dr.		
To cash receipt of ex-Treas. Armstrong in full balance last audit		$ 151 28	
To cash received of ex-Chief, Quinn in full balance last audit (exonerations $5 00; commissions $1 48)		218 23	
To duplicate, 1889, borough		1,670 93	
To do do bond		550 00	
To do do dog		39 00	
To balance due from ex-Col. Knapp last audit		29 05	
To bondage, 1889		7 50	
To license fees from Burgess Gilford		20 00	
To do do do from county treasurer		171 00	
To county commissioners' fund for fire protection		73 00	
To cash from sale of bonds 11, 13, 13, 14, 15 and 16		2,400 00	5,329 70
	Cr.		
By exonerations allowed on duplicate, 1889		17 43	
By collector's commission on $1,520 93 @ 2 per cent		30 16	
By collector's commission on $218 23 @ 8 per cent		18 15	
By discount of 5 per cent. to tax payers, duplicate 1889		91 85	
By vouchers paid account of borough funds		1,695 28	
By vouchers paid account of bond funds		2,291 05	
By bond No. 3 paid and cancelled		375 00	
		35 44	
By interest coupons paid			
By treasurer's commission 2 per cent., borough, $91 75, bond, $35 44		01 95	
By balances due as follows, viz: Ex-Col. Knapp	29 05		
Col. Holder	403 01		
Treas. Specht	09 24	5,329 70	

RESOURCES.

The above stated balances	$ 500 33

LIABILITIES.

Bonds No. 9 @ 6 per cent	375 00
Bonds No. 10 @ 6 per cent	400 00
Bonds No. 11 to 16 @ 6 per cent	2,400 00
	$3,175 00
Interest coupons	52 50

And now, March 10, 1890, having examined the accounts and vouchers of W. F. Specht, treasurer, and the several collectors, we find and report balances due as above set forth.

JOHN FORREST, } Auditors.
W. H. GALLUP, }

Smethport, Pa., March 18, 1890.

WANTED—To correspond with a couple who are willing to be married at a public fair in Olean, the second week in April, for which all expenses and a valuable present will be given. Address C. F. Walcott, Olean, N. Y. 6t

WANTED.—Three intelligent young men to make up the study of clarinet and piccolo, with a view of joining the Smethport Band. Instruments furnished free. Apply to Prof. F. S. MILLS, Smethport, Pa. 6tf

For Sale.

A HILL PROPERTY FOR SALE, WITH A valuable water power. Good place for shingle mill or grist mill. Address the undersigned. MRS. SUSAN R. STRONG,
East Smethport, Pa.

AT THE

Cash Store

SHOES!

FOR

EVERYBODY

Ladies Kid or Pebble Goat Shoes $1.25.

Ladies' Kid Shoes, can not be beaten, $2.

Ladies' Hand Turned and Hand Welt Shoes in great variety.

Also large stock of Misses' and Children's Shoes of excellent value for the money,

Men's fine Shoes from $2 up.

A good Work Shoe for $1.25.

Boys' High Cut Shoes,

Also the best assortment of

DRESS GOODS!

in this setion.

House Furnishings,

ETC., ETC.

Cash Tells

COME AND SEE.

D. C. YOUNG.

MOMAJA COFFEE

Coffee, a most important item in our domestic economy, is entitled to more attention than it generally receives, at a majority of breakfast tables. "If the coffee is good, everything is good," is a fact so significant in itself, that no other argument is needed to prove the all importance of uniform success in the preparation of this one article.

THE THURBER RECIPE
FOR MAKING A GOOD CUP OF COFFEE.

Grind moderately fine a large cup, or small bowl, of Coffee; break into it one egg, with shell; mix well, adding water to thoroughly wet the grounds; upon this pour one pint of boiling water; let it boil slowly for ten to fifteen minutes, according to the variety of coffee used and the fineness to which it is ground; let it stand 3 minutes to settle, then pour through a fine wire sieve into a warm coffee pot. This will make enough for four persons. At table, first put the sugar into the cup, then fill half-full of boiling milk, add your coffee, and you have a delicious beverage that will be a revelation to many poor mortals who have an indistinct remembrance of, and an intense longing for an ideal cup of coffee. If cream can be procured so much the better, and in that case boiling water can be added, either in the pot or cup, to make up for the space occupied by the milk; or condensed milk will be found a good substitute for cream.

Try our MOMAJA COFFEE, which stands at the head of all known blends of Coffee in the market.

STICKNEY, BELL & CO.'S
EAST SMETHPORT.

TRY -:- LARRY'S -:- DANDRUFF -:- CURE.

Sportsmen's Supplies, Cigars and Tobacco.

-:- Orders Promptly Responded to at Private Residences. -:-

march 21-90-tf

DECORATE YOUR HOMES!

Wall Paper AND Decorations.

A full car load of Birges' Wall Papers and Ceiling Decorations, the finest in the market, have just been received by us, which will be furnished at strictly factory prices, if we put it on. For this purpose we have two first-class paper hangers. Our patrons can thus secure a saving of twenty-five per cent., as we furnish the paper at wholesale prices and charge no more for putting it on.

ALL THE LATEST STYLES

are embraced in this stock, which for

BEAUTY AND ORIGINALITY

are not equalled by those of any other manufacturer in the United States. Call and examine at our store.

SPECHT & SASSE.

Smethport, Pa.

RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER

Cures All Diseases.

After myself and wife had used your Microbe Killer with great benefit, although I have not a farming's pecuniary interest in your remedy, unsolicited and on my own responsibility, I wrote to nearly forty of those whose certificates you publish, embracing nearly all diseases. Please give your present (corrected) address of Wm. Radam's Microbe Killer." I am happy to state the replies were not only favorable but enthusiastic. Many of the cures of complicated diseases almost surpass belief. Sincerely yours,

T. W. BARNUM.

233 Halsey st., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Books explaining how microbes cause disease, and giving a history of the Microbe Killer, given away or mailed free to any address. Agents wanted everywhere.

The Wm. Radam Microbe Killer Co.,
36 Sixth Avenue,
NEW YORK CITY.

26-40-owe-1y.

For Rent.

A HOUSE in the western extremity of Main street. Apply at this office.

HORSES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—2 or 3 pairs of good work horses from 2,800 to 2,900 pounds each.

A. T. PALMER.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 6, 1889.—tf.

GO TO
ROONEY'S MARKET
Wholesale and Retail,
—FOR A—
Nice Piece of Meat
Fresh, Salt or Smoked.
—FOR—
FRESH & SALT FISH
—AND FOR ALL—
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
I will also pay the highest price for
STOCK AND HIDES
CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.
Nearly opposite Catholic church Main st
J. F. ROONEY.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—Its Cure. The World Shows it was One Cure. Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it; effects a speedy and permanent cure whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an confirmed wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and believe to this day they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence,

GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.,
185 Race street, Cincinnati, O.

26-40-1y.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF *FIERI FACIAS*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale on the premises,

MONDAY, MARCH 31, 1890,

at 2 p. m., as follows:

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land lying, being and situate in the township of Keating, County of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described in the manner following to-wit:

Beginning at a post on the west bank of Potato creek being the southeast corner of Asa Coleman's lot; thence west two hundred and thirty-one (231) perches to a post corner on the west line of lands owned by Nelson Hamilton; thence south on the west line of said Hamilton's land one hundred and twenty-seven (127) perches to a post corner on the west line of said Hamilton's land; thence east two hundred and thirty-one (231) perches to a post corner on the west bank of Potato creek; thence down said creek through all its windings to the place of beginning, containing ninety-three (93) acres and more or less; being part of lots 11 and 12 aforesaid, excepting and reserving from the above described premises about twenty-one (21) perches conveyed by said Catherine E. Bowen and husband to the United Pipe Line by deed recorded date April 18, 1884 and recorded in Deed Book, vol. 7 page 28 and 29. (For more particular description of said premises reference may be had to deed). Improved and having thereon two dwelling houses, a small orchard, a good spring of water, usual outbuildings and about fifteen acres improved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Elsie Green, at the suit of A. F. Keener, committee of William Hopkinson Keener.

F. Ford, Pl'ff's Atty.

W. S. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., March 10,

WON IN SPITE OF ODDS.

THE NEWSPAPER VICTORY OF THE NEW SOCIALISTS REVIEWED.

[Correspondence Hastings Star, Nov. 21.] Mr. Newman, the Lord Provost-elect, was entertained at a banquet in the Corn Exchange on Wednesday evening. Provost Newman, in responding to the toast of his health, said he was glad to see so many present, and he thought it was a good omen for the future of the party. He was sorry that Mr. Gilchrist was not present, but he was glad to see Mr. Gilchrist's son there. He was sure that Mr. Gilchrist would be pleased to hear that the party was in a flourishing condition. He was sure that Mr. Gilchrist would be pleased to hear that the party was in a flourishing condition. He was sure that Mr. Gilchrist would be pleased to hear that the party was in a flourishing condition.

The Term "Boycott."

The origin of the name "boycotting" was as follows: A Capt. Boycott was the agent of a land owner in Ireland. His policy proved to be distasteful and offensive to the tenants, and such was their feeling in the matter that they ousted the landlord to remove him. This was refused, and in retaliation the tenants and their friends refused to deal with Boycott. They would not work for or trade with him. They would harvest his crops, and they made an agreement among themselves that none of them or those should assist or work for him in the harvest. His crops were endangered, when relief arrived in the person of certain Ulster men, who, under the protection of troops, harvested the crops of Boycott. The defensive tactics of the tenantry was much more powerful and effective than might be supposed from the single instance of the combination referred to above. The exhibitions were very numerous and of a most complete character. For example, if any one had dealings with Boycott or those who represented him there was no having any dealings with these persons. If a man worked for Boycott he was looked upon by his old friends as a stranger—no one would speak to him or buy of him unless was to follow him. The effect of this agreement was just what its originators intended it to be, and the word "boycotting" has become a very forcible phrase.

How Bishops.

From a Catholic contrives the custom of electing a boy bishop on St. Nicholas day (December 6), which was in early period. He was generally selected from an early choir in which from the children of the church or cathedral choir, or from the pupils of the grammar school, and was invariably limited by canonical choice to the age of thirty-three (that being the age of Jesus Christ when He was crucified). He was arrayed in episcopal vestments, and, attended by a crowd of subordinates in priestly dress, went about with songs and dances from house to house blessing the people. He and his fellows performed all the ceremonies of the church with the exception of the mass. In the course of the festivities the boy bishop had the power of dispensing of such preferments as happened to fall vacant during the days of his episcopate, and if he died during his office the first ecclesiastic of a bishop with a mobile was generally granted him. The custom was finally abolished in England at about the close of the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

A Singular Tunnel.

The most remarkable canal in the world is that one between Worsley and St. Helens in the north of England. It is sixteen miles long and is reported from one of the Lancashire mineral mines to every part of the mine, being underground and half the distance being underwater. Many years ago the Duke of Bridgewater's managers thought they could save money by transporting the coal underground instead of on the surface. The thought was carried out and the mines connected and drained at the same time. Ordinary canal boats are used and the power is furnished by men. On the roof of the tunnel arch are cross pieces, and the men who do the work of propulsion lie on their backs at the end and push with their feet against the cross bars on the roof.

A Band of 9,000 Horses.

There is said to be a large band of wild horses led by a thoroughbred, known to the stockmen as the "mustang stud," ranging between Truckee Nevada county and Pyramid Lake. Years ago the stud, a fine racer, escaped from some stockmen, and has since defied capture. By desperate riding stockmen manage to get into the band every year and drive off a few of the best. These are run to the high mountains beyond where cattle or sheep often go. They only go to water once a day, and then in single file down the mountain trail as fast as they can run. They go back at their best.

Heights of Waves.

An interesting fact has just been accomplished by Hon. Ralph Abercrombie who has succeeded in measuring the height of ocean waves by floating a sensitive aneroid barometer on the surface, and in gauging their height or velocity by timing their passages with a chronograph. As a result of these experiments, he supports Admiral Fleuriot in the contention that waves occasionally reach the altitude of sixty feet. The highest wave measured by Mr. Abercrombie was forty-six feet high, his best from crest to crest, and a velocity of forty-seven miles per hour.

The Discussion.

From the middle of the fifteenth to the end of the seventeenth century an association of privateer adventurers maintained themselves in the Caribbean sea, at first by legitimate reprisal on the Spaniards, later by indiscriminate piracy, who were known as the Brethren of the Coast. Their boast of the time was that a ship in particular action was the necessary rule and every man had his command of the vessel by him where alive, and succeeded to his property after his death.

BENEFIT FOR A DEMENTED ACTOR

The Friends of George S. Knight Endeavor to Help Him in His Affliction.

The stage of America of the United States and Canada will learn with regret that one of the world's greatest comedians has returned forever from the footlights not by the ordinary calamities of death, but by the dreaded affliction of insanity. Wherever comedy, particularly

GEORGE S. KNIGHT.

English comedy, is known Mr. Knight has been nearly a household word. For the Garden Wall and Harris Road is associated with the public received him with favor. Some time ago he showed signs of mental weakness, which, complicated by business troubles, culminated in his being committed to the Bloomingdale asylum. At present he is under the care of his mother, Mrs. H. A. Shaw, of Philadelphia. His wife, formerly known as Sophie Worrell, is playing in this month.

Recently the professional friends of Mr. Knight gave a performance for his benefit at the Chestnut theatre in New York city, and the handsome sum realized thereby was forwarded to the demented actor's mother.

Research, a Man Without a Country.

Louis Kossuth is now a "man without a country." A law of Hungary declares that all persons living abroad for ten years and failing formally to assert their citizenship thereby lose their rights. Kossuth has never recognized Austrian imperial authority, so a few days ago the law, by expiration of the specified decade, made him a political outcast. But of he is without a country he has many municipalities to do him honor. Eighty-three cities of Hungary have conferred citizenship on him. Kossuth is now living at Turin. He is 88 years old and in good health, both mentally and physically.

Questions for Printing Census Reports.

Mr. Robert P. Porter, superintendent of the eleventh census, has in his latest report to the secretary of the interior that the bureau begins printing facsimiles independent of those furnished by the government printing office. With the typographical details directly under his control, he believes there would be a vast saving both of time and money. Besides, there would be no trouble in locating the responsibility if such delays occurred in the publication of the reports as want of small value many of the documents issued under the administration of Gen. Walker.

A Rossmore's Fast Trip.

The steamer Athenian recently made a very fast trip between Cape Town and southampton, the distance of 5,837 miles being gone over in 17 days, 18 hrs. and 43 minutes.

—Lingford's Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport. M-13-1y

THE OLDEST TUNNEL.

The most remarkable canal in the world is that one between Worsley and St. Helens in the north of England. It is sixteen miles long and is reported from one of the Lancashire mineral mines to every part of the mine, being underground and half the distance being underwater. Many years ago the Duke of Bridgewater's managers thought they could save money by transporting the coal underground instead of on the surface. The thought was carried out and the mines connected and drained at the same time. Ordinary canal boats are used and the power is furnished by men. On the roof of the tunnel arch are cross pieces, and the men who do the work of propulsion lie on their backs at the end and push with their feet against the cross bars on the roof.

TREASURER'S SALE OF Unseated Lands.

Notice is hereby given that agreeable to the Act of Assembly, passed the 15th day of March A.D. 1844, entitled "An Act to amend an Act, passed the 29th day of March, 1836, entitled an Act relating the mode of selling Unseated Lands for Taxes, &c.," the following tracts of Unseated Lands in McKean County will be exposed to public sale or outcry, at the Treasurer's Office, in the Borough of Smethport, Pa., on

MONDAY, JUNE 7th, 1880,

at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., unless sooner paid, and the money for which the said lands may be sold, must be paid in before the hour of the sale, otherwise said land will be sold again, and the former purchaser will be charged with the deficiency.

NOTICE is also given that in compliance with the Act of Assembly, passed the 7th day of June 1861, entitled "An Act to regulate the collection of taxes on unseated lands," there will be collected on all taxes of 1879 and prior years, for each year of delinquency, a penalty of 25 per cent. for each year of delinquency, a penalty of 25 per cent. for each year of delinquency, a penalty of 25 per cent.